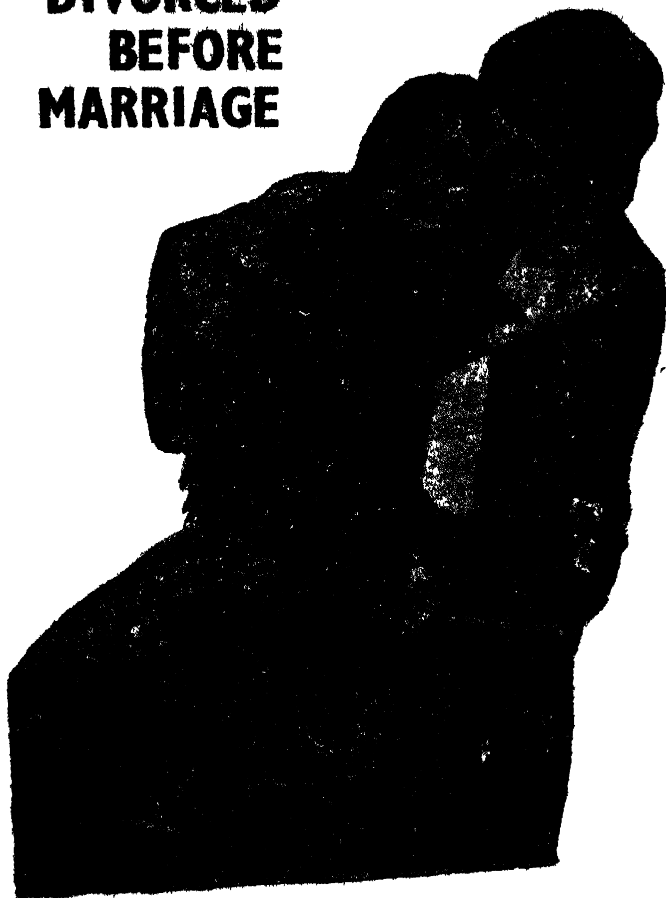
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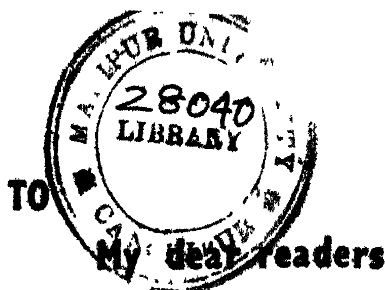
DIVORCED BEFORE MARRIAGE



Foreward

To achieve writing something worth reading calls forth a noble task which a common man is devoid of. Accomplishment of greater feat-notable is a true characteristic of a genuine writer. This pecularities of mixed blessings that I find in the author's masterpiece "Divorced Before Marriage" is not an exaggeration. I was really puzzled when my friend asked me to write something for the forward of the novel. But after grasping the cursory survey of the novel I came to realize the significants of his enterprise, His [illegible]ent attempt to unfold the false conception of [illegible]trothals vogue conju[illegible] [illegible]ance to the cosmary illustrated in & affiance is vividly and emotional wheel thrills this small book. The pa[illegible] and appealing to a reader and actions is a st[illegible] [illegible] experience from reading this novel As much as [illegible] I also [illegible]pect the acme utilities from the whosever will read this. I positively put forward the necessity of this publication which is a high time our modern boys & girls should rectify their false notion. (Printing mistakes caused thereby [illegible] regreted)

L. Thangboy Khongsai
Imphal



TO My dear readers

This novel is merely written out of imagination. The names and places that has been mentioned in it, did not involve or concern anybody.

youngesters'el is specially designed for both the
The novel itself is a middle sters, both male female.
whom to love and marry. solve your doubt regarding

I hope, my dear readers will ...joy it.—

Author.

Divorced Before Marriage

—"*Darling can you promise me to be the mother of my children ? ....*

—cheer up —love never likes crying ....

—"I thought of getting married soon— I can't bear this lonely life — the whole winter is flying away lonely—I've kept on watching—the blessings of winter's gone in vain—I've enjoyed nothing .... I'm not a mere kid now.—

—"If both loves me dearly—equally—whom should I marry ? Thomas the first one or Tomchou the new

—"Honey mooon —Kashmeer—the earthly paradise — oh I'm sure it'll fill my heart up with it's charms and blessings

—"Tom, it's strange, how people like you showing me backs—I didn't expect it from you—not even in my dream............"

REALEASING SOON

"DINA'S DARLING"

Printed at R, K. PRINTERS, Paona Bazar, Imphal.

To,
The Romantic Lovers

Published by : L. Thangboy Khongsai.

Cover Picture sketched by :
L. Thangboy Khongsai.

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CHAPTER I

The year 1979 a remarkable year for a romantic youn fellow Mr. Thomas. If could be said the bright year of joy and happinass and it could also be stated the dark year of sorrow. It's too pathetic to be expressed, —it's too romantic to be imagined, —it's full of excitement.

It was first experienced by Mr. Thomas and then by someone else.

It was the year he met his darling,—first time in his life, —first experience to him. She's from Netherland. She's a pretty young girl, tall and thin figured. Her complexion was fair,—not less than any other beautiful girl. She's having rosy rosy cheeks, spongy lips and a beautiful ready-made smilling face. Her mouth was ful of goody goody speech. An interesting thing is, all the time, you ll find her chuckling. She's miss Flowrence.

Thomas used to call her darling Flora.

It's so happened. In the month of June 197[illegible] she happened to come to a certain Mission Hospital. She wanted to be a nurse. So, she came for its interview some other girls also came along with her for the same purpose. They came and sat down infront of the radiology Departments where mr. Thomas was working. He was senior Radiographer and was the head of the dept. (I mean the incharge of R & D). Some junior technicians were working under him.

I know mr. Thomas personally He's a jolly fellow —a good fancy guy. He can mix with anybody. To the young he behaves as young and to the children with mere childish laugh and zig zag fairy tales. He can mix with either sex. He's too good to good and worst to none. In fact he is an ableman. Because he can adjust everything to himself and himself to everything.

Being the incharge of the Radiology Dept. [illegible] Thomas used to start his duty a bit earlier, so that, no fault could be found in his duty. That day also he came as usual. He first checked up the [illegible] the x-ray machine. Then he did check all the orders supposed to be done on that day. Fortunately, there was no order for the very day. So

he was sitting inside the room and was doing something.

All on a sudden, he heard a lovely voice coming from outside—so sweet—so lovely, for a moment, he could not decide what to do and what not to do. He flew on the land of fantasy—And the voice was—

"—Hullo, will you please allow me to come in ?—

Thomas, then, moved swiftly towards the door A beautiful angel like girl came to his sight. His eyes were fixed on her's. She chuckled. He too did the same. Then he did the readymade reply—

"—Darling, the door is always open for you. Why not you enter ?

She nodded her head and said with a smile—

"—I haven't meant the door of your Dept. I meant ... , saying so, she stopped.

Thomas got nervous.—"why aren't you saying me frankly ? what do you want ? He asked her in suprise.

Then miss Florence said in soft melodious voice—"I meant to enter in your heart. Will you please provide me a room ?,—

"—In my heart,,—Thomas repeated it. And then hc gave a dynamic reply "—yeah, that's what I too wanted to tell you first. You know darling the moment I'have seen you, I've fallen in love with you,,—he continued—"your rosy rosy face and bossom and your goody goody speech, really attracted me, ae the magnet attracts the tiny pieces of iron. You 're wonderfull. In a single moment you've captured my heart. Really you are not less than an angel, the magic wand of magic land.—,,

Florence smilled a sweet smile. At that time nursiug superintendent came. A big file was in her hand. She took Florence and her friends to the chamber where they were supposed to have their interview for the selection of senior nursing course. So, Florence was interrupted, She got no chance to talk more. She looked back and beckoned him ehuckling. He became upset. He talked to himself —" I couldn't came to any conclusion, why this angel like unknown young girl told me such things—,, He was remembering again and again.

" I meant to enter in your heart. Will, you provide me a room please ?,,

It was 3 30 p. m. Interview was over. It's the time for Florence to back home. So she went to his dept, met him personally and after having some precious talk, she bid him goodbye, at the time of her departure.

Here, again Thomas made a dynamic reply— "Don't say goodbye" I hate to hear "bye".

"—Why ?"— Florence asked in surprise.

—Because "bye" is the "ever departing" and "never meeting" word. If you don't come again you can bid me bye. otherwise—

—"othewise"— what should I use ? She interrupted him.

"—Anything else you like—" ; Then Florence wished him—" See you again. Don't forget to print a kiss on my face in your dream — so saying, smiling, she disappeared from his sight.

=×=×=

CHAPTER II

Many days past. Miss Florence did not turn up. Thomas was in a hanging state of despair. No news — no letters. He could not bear it. He felt very

lonely. Often he saw Florence in his dream. He was trying to forget her. But it was all in vain. The more he tried to forget her, the more he burnt. She's really captured a big part of his life.

As the rotation causes day and night, she also appeared in due Season. She came with her luggage. She put up in the Nursing Boarding.

"—Why are ye so late, darling Flora" He asked her.

"—I received admission letter only a week ago" —was her reply. And she continued— "You know darling, I suffered a lot. Oneday seemed a year to me. I was too tired to kill all these long long year like days at home".

"—Why ?" Thomas asked in a tearing mood.

"—Because of you"—without you,— there is no life at all without darling Thomas. It's very hard for me. By what magic wand you've stolen my heart ? Of course, I was alive without life.

Then a particular day came to their life. Full of romance, flooded with excitement. It was about 3 P. M. while she was on duty, she went to laboratory room. Thomas saw her going there. So, he too followed her. There both Thomas and

Florence had a sweet talk and some zig-zag kiss miss. It was all about there future, Finally she gave a letter—

"—My dearest dear,

To speak out the truth is my motto. I love you more than I can say. I am ready to be your wife. Forget me not please I am reedy to die for you. If you leavc me I shall ever be maid. I can never change my mind. After all, I can say my love is greater than yours. Have sweet kisses.

Okay

Your sweetie

Flora—"

The next day Thomas replied.

"— My sweet heart,

Be sure of my warm heartful love which is flowing for you, like a fountain from the top of the mountain— my heart — to kiss and embrance thee,—the ocean of love........ Darling can you promise me to be the mother of my children ?" let your yes, be yes.

R, S. With sweet kisses

Your loving-king.

T. —"

Several days passed in this manner one day Florence entered in x-ray room. The met Thomas there. He was alone at that time. They started talking about the romantic love story of Romeo and Julieth. While Thomas was amusing, having Flora by his side — She said —

"— I 'll marry you. I won't deceive you. If I fail to keep my promise, I won't marrry in my life. You are the king of my life.

Thomas also did the same. It is a love-pledge of the young-stars like Thomas and Florence of this fancy world.

In the evening Thomas received a letter "—The king of my heart,

D/T. I 'm very glad, Yeah, I like to be the mother of your children. Make haste please.

Good night
Yours queen.
Flora

C'est he commencement dela fin — This French Phrage says thus— it's the beginning of the end.

It's the end— end of the bright happy days, The Nursing Supt. came to know it. She had no courage to ask Thomas directly about his role with

Florence. So, she called for Florence to meet her in her office.

When Flora got the call, she was surprised! What might be the reason – she thought— " most probably, the witch might have got some hints. Some faithful dogs might have discovered the truth.—". Her doubt came to reality. Half believing and half un believing she entered in the N. S's office. .No sooner had the Nursing Supt. seen Flora than her face flashed into flame with anger. Angrily she asked— "we heard about your love affairs and the heroine role against the Prominent hero Mr. Thomas. Are'nt all that true ? Listen its not good. The time is not yet ripe for you. Becareful — you better stop it— otherwise we shall discharge you. It is the first as well as final warning for you. Mind it. OK.

Now the real problem arose. Thomas was in a delema. He said to himself,— "Now if I stay in the hospital compound, they will surely turn her out. And I don't like that anybody should suffer for me. I don't like to be the cause of anybody's trouble.

As he's having understanding mind, he made up his mind and submitted the resignation, saying

—" I shall nomore be able to work in this Dept.—"

Both the Medical and Nursing Supt. came to his quarter by night. They tried to tame him. They explained what problem the x-ray Dept. would be faced in his absence. They said in taming word. "—Have anyone annoyed you ? Why are you in this mood ? After all you have no fault so far we believe.

Thomas did not talk much. His heart was torn into pieces. So he said— "I'm the man who always follows the voice and advise of inner spirit. My inner spirit advises me to drop the job. My conscious suggests me to leave for home. I can not do anything against my conscious. To do something against conscious and the inner spirit is a great sin so far I believed.

The Medical Supt. did repent, because many technicians may come and serve but man like Thomas might never be available. He knew that, the fault was with the N. S. his beloved wife. So, reluctant by he accepted the resignation.

Now everything is arranged — settled down. The day he supposed to leance, the previous night of that day, he went to hospital so that, he could pour out the last drop of eternal love to his sweet

heart Florence. He met her and both of them went behind the lab. room, which was very quiet. No living creature was there except a few lighting insects as if, they were there to welcome the two romantic love stars by serving light and sharing their pitiful lonely life. Most probably, these tiny, creetures are beariug the witness of the unfulfilled love of Thomas and Florence, constantly, throughout their sleeplcss life.

There they embraced each other— with long long sweet kisses. They kept on doing the same till they parted from the place, Almost one hour and an half they spent in talking and planning. At last Thomas found her crysng. She was sobbing, He consolated— "Darling Flora are ye crying ? "No" she replied in chocking voice. —"No"—you should n't cry— cheer up, Love never likes crying. I'll surely soon back to you. I wont leave you alone. But I have to get a job first to support you. It may take not less than two months. Come on last kiss. Write me. I 'll no doubt come to you. Then they departed with full of hope.

—x—x—

CHAPTER III

The rotation of the earth sent another morning. It's full of joy. But Thomas found it was full of sorrow— composed of melancholic ingredients, as knife it cut his heart into pieces. He did not expect such things entirely paradox to his fancy dream. Anyhow well determined Thomas set out for Derjeling early in the morning. He did not meet his darling Florence, his sweet heart, thinking, how awful it would be if the flowing tears of her blue-bright eyes flood his way. He went to his eldest brother, who was running a very profitable business there, He then, started sending letters to her. For the first three letters Flora did not reply. So, he got angry and wrote again in a particular manner —"

D/Flora

What is the hell on earth happened to you ? Why are you not respoding my letters ? Who's What's that bloody made you not write to me ? Are you not remembering the love-pledge— the promise once you uttered before God ?

It is strange. how easily you have forgotten your promise. It is the true nature of the beautiful girls like you.

If you fear thorns, how will you pluck and smell a rose ? If you want to catch fish, you need not to worry to be muddy. Okay— if you can change your mind good – if not reply.

Yours in Pending
Thomas

On 28th Dec. 79. She sent him a letter. And that was the last letter. It was written in Manipuri which contents--

"—My beloved,

The trust of all to speak out the truth is my motto out of thousand and thousand young people I have selected you as the king of my heart, my husband, my life partner. Please forgive me for I was just testing whether you love me from the core of your heart. Now I have immovable faith in you.

Darling I believe you. Please come soon. Let us perform the last perfomance of our tragic love-life, that is, to complete the commemoration of our wedding. You, please become the father of my children. You are the king of my heart and make

me the queen of your's. Please soon. I 'm awaiting for .... Sooner the better.

And also she quoted a love song—

"My heart is beating
I am waiting for you
Bring it home. baby making soon
I gave my life to you.........
—= Oh dear Thomas =—
You made me cry
If you leave me I will surely die
Take my life and let it be
My sweet darling I live for you.
...."

N. B.— Please don't fail to print a kiss on my face and embrace me in your dream every night till we entirely blended into one. Okay good night,

Yours/q
Flora

A letter of mixed tune. For a moment he became puzzled. As I have mentioned he 's an able man, he made a good decision quickly, with in a twinkling of eye. He perhaps, followed the sudden programme with immediate action. He started for Manipur. Only to please his darling Flora he took

a big burden of trouble on himself throughout the journey— his life.

Thomas arrived on due time. He put up that night in his friend's house. His name was Mr. Edward. He 's coupled. He was the staff nurse and only himself was the male nurse of that hospital. That night Edward was out of station. His wife Elezabeth whom Mr. Thomas used to address sister was at home. He had a good talk with that kind sister.

The night came with full of peace and soon it was over, leaving all sorts of anxiety upon Thomas soft heart, as if, added ghee to the burning fire. Now Elezabeth, the foster sister, went up to the Nursing Boarding at around 4.30 A. M. so that Flora might be ready to meet him before she starts for duty. Every plan worked out systematically. Flora came with her intimate friend whose name was Marina. Truly speaking, this Marina was the only faithful messenger of their love-world. Marina entered in the kitchen room while Flora kept on knocking the door of the very room where Thomas covered himself from head to foot with a black blnaket in pretendance of sound sleep, sometimes he was making some hasty noise by the nose, so

that, he could make her a fool. For few minutes she watch and waited. But soon the particular occassion came, very hard to wait for some one, Who was dear and near to her— very close — next to her heart. She was upset, She could no more bear it. So, she started calling—

—"Hullo Mr. D/T, have you flown with your fancy fairy ? Please open the door. How peacefully you 're Sleeping while some one is about to die – Be quick please."

Then he moved making some hubbub and said— " Wha's the time now darlin'—" she hear it and said swiftly— "It's about six-Please open the door—"

Thomas got up— opened the door. He made an excuse to Flora— "Ah darling Flora you 're here— how have you come here. I thought you wo'nt be available anymore —"

—"Why- why did you declare such statement ?" She asked in surprise and continued — "look I 'm here, I 've come with a precious love to offer you—"

"Lets stop all these nonsense— come on start...,
... . Thomas said to her and then he made her

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sit down on his left thigh, kissed her face, forhead —her lovely hair— he embraced her and so on. Five hours and fifty minutes they spent in kissing and embracing. Thomas tested apples— sweet oh very sweet. The source of life, the pleasure— the beauty and what not.

Florence whispered chuckling— "It's really making me happier than before— hundredfold— yes thousandfold— I 'm getting all the heavenly touch and womanly feelings--"

Miss Flora did loose her blows and bracery inorder to please her love Thomas and to be pleased. Again she asked – "Darlin' Thomas, will you surely marry me ? Or leave me all alone as a floating log when the flood of the rivers calm down.

"—Why not ? Am I taking all the troubles just for nothing ? After all, the life is not a toy or a plastic doll. Thomas said in smiling and continued –

—"As you know, it's my promise whomever I love I 'll maary. No matter, if I am to die to keep my promise— I 'll gladly accept it. I don't bother for beauty. Having a poetic mind and philosophical speculations, I seek only the internal beauty – the supernatural one,— not the fading external beauty.

So to say a pure mind with divine thoughts.

I 'm very proud of having such a girl,— the girl after my heart—who is standing infront of me-darling Flora I believe you 're a love-store, the store of Triolove— the parental love— the Fraternal love and the Nuptial love.

Now, marriage is not an easy task. It 's mixed up with joy and sorrow— a big burden. According to wedlock definition— "Marriage is a Partnership in which two entirely different individuals have blender their lives into one"—

So, to carry double burden I 've to get a good job, so that we two may live in peace, happily, singing merrily. OK. darling as time is flying very fast— let 's come to the main points — did you take permission from your parents—" Thomas asked her in anxious mood.

—"No"— was Flora's reply and continued— "no need of taking their permission— because they aren't going to marry you. It 's I. I am going to marry you and to live with you. Yes I 'll marry you and will share both joys and sorrows. It 's none of their business to put hands on my private love affairs. If any problem arise or if they force

me to change my will, we 'll aloop somewhere won't it be better darling"— Flora suggested.

"—Everyone says so. It is very easy to imagine and build huge colourful castles on the air, but in practical it's the taughest task for oneself to keep one's word. You have at least to ask their favoure. They are your visible gods. If they deny, the alternative can be formed. "Prevention is be. tter than the treatment" Thomas quoted the proverb— and said again—

"—Write them regarding our plan and inform me when to come and how to come. You know, you 're the first and also will be the last for me— because— "To love once is a duty, twice a folly. thrice a madness" – so, I may live but not as a living being – a heartless and speechless image of stone – Thomas ended his long explanation.

In the mean time, the most hateful and painful occassion came for Thomas— the departure, With sweet kisses and embrace, bathed in tears the two reluk-ant bodies departed although they never wanted so. The Proverb says— "What is lottted cannot be blotted –". But their spirits clung in the tide of ferocious fathomless sea. They were

hopeful for the best furture. They did not know what tragedy was awaiting for them in future.

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CHAPTER IV

Mr. Thomas left at 10-30 A. M. Nobody could see him. Neither did the Medical Supt. nor the Nursing Supt. only his foster sister and his darling Florence and their love letter bearer Miss Ma-aina.

Thomas left Florence felt very bad. She could not have her diner properly, The thought—

"—What 's the use of eating while my love is fasting. I thought of getting married soon. I can't bear this lonely life— lonely and lonely— the whole winter is flying away lonely. I 've kept on watching. I 'm deceived. The blessings of winter gone in vain. I 've enjoyed nothing.

—The November came with dew— wetting flowers and buds .. shooting plants of green land— but my lips remained drp— gets nowet.

The December—the month I remember always, —came with the tide of great joy,— waiking the world from east to west, It 's sweet sun-shine,— it 's bright noon,— blue sky with millions of blazing stars,— it 's co'd breaze that brings the tide of X-MAS from WEST to EAST,— awaking the spirit's of the sleepy world and it 's people— both male and fema'e, Young and old— left me unwoked I 'm not being touched by its soft hands, I 'm left all alone— untouched.

—The merry bell's are ringing— the youth stars like me—sank themselve in the water of joy —attending church with pleasant minds. The lover's are paired now — offering special numbers. The girl friend's singing merrily letting herself float in the air and the boy friend s playing on guitar making himself the evergreen tree – how nicely shelters the floating perticles of air that knows not how to back home—

" - See the couple— how happily they are gardening. She's tied her kid on her back— planting vegetables in her small garden with her sweet heart —she 's not tired, Why shou!d she ? —While all the blessings of heaven showered on her. What a wretched I am ! Having all sorts of beauty and

quality a woman needs, I could n't be paired myself. Oh, what a pain— who can guess it except I myself ?—

The tremendous moment of her life was flying in that manner. After eating half stomach she washed her hand and entered in her room. She did lay down on her soft bed. Now she's on her day-dream again.

"—1979. Oh ! the year 1979 has completed its work. It has been given a long holiday by the nature itself. It 'll come back after ninety and nine years. 31, 53, 600 seconds of my life went in vain,

The first January— the begining of 1980 - the New year— came forward with best complements—welcome all. But I am deprived of sharing it 's pleasure and all.—

"—Everybody left old things— now clinging on the new one – renewing both body and soul. The year 1979 was not mine. It was actually Thomas' year. I 'll make the '80, the New year of mine only. Let Thomas be enveloped in the envelope of last year. Let me envelope myself in the New.

Florence got up from her day dream. She was tired both mentally and physically. Spiritually

also she was not fit "The lovesickness is the worst sickness.

Any way she went for duty. Within few minutes an ambulance rushed to the hospital. It carried a serious patient. The patient was kept in the emergency room. Soon doctor examined her The doctor ordered for the x-ray of L.L.D. (the left lateral decubities) inorder to see whether the patient was having any intestinal perporation.

As it was an emergency case, all the order were carried out soon with care and accurately The x-ray showed a perporation on her accending colon just one inch away from the hepatic flexure, So, the patient was immediately taken into the surgery theater. She was operated and was kept in the special room.

Miss Florence was advised to nurse and give medication and carry out all the nursing treatment needed for the very patient. She got in that room. An injection tray was in her hand. She introduced an injection of Pethedine intermuscularly which was ordered by the M.D. to reduce sever peristaltic pain. She was about to leave the room. Unexpectedly a soft voice made her stop for few minutes.

"- Sister--what your name please ?- a handsome slum figured with curl hair young fellow asked her.

Florence answered frankly—"—I'm Florence of Netherland —I've been here for three years. —What's your's ? Are you related to his patient —She queried.

"—Sister my name Tomchou from Careland. Patient my mommy. I have not sister. So myself to look my mommy in the hospital.—He said in broken English. "—Careland—near Netherland isn't it ? Florence asked back- yes just near main road our home—you can saw one rice min — you asked me owner-then they told you where my home—He felt very proud of speaking in English with her.

—Florence, then said—"my home is in Netherland —OK we shall meet afterwards—bye. She left.

Florence duty was over by that time. She went to that special room again and asked.

"—Brother Tomchou-what curry have you prepared ?—

"—Potato and tomato —

"—Long smelly bean monkey rice.

"—Salt and oil together water—He said amusingly "—oh it will be very tasty — I hope OK. Let's meet tomorrow – goodnight.

Florence left the room leaving the burning coal of love in Tomchou's greedy heart. And the sky of her heart was covered with unknown Smoke and fog.

CHAHTER V

As soon as Florence reached the Boarding she had her meal. She then went to bed. She could not close her eyes. She was moving from left to right and in that manner three and half an hour spent, but sister sweet sleep did not kiss her longing eyes. She could not decide what to do. Her mind was restless. She started thinking –"

" – Thomas and Tomchou—famous names. Both starts with a bold cross like T. and consists of

H.O.M.A. adjusted in different ways. Shall I stop loving Thomas and start Tomchou. What Thomas will feel of me. What blessings I'll receive from above—and hou Sunita will react when the light focus on it ?—She continued—.

"—Anyway old is old. Peoples throw old cloth out —let me enjoy new one. If god bless me, I'm sure to win Tomchou. a fairer gay with curl hair and loving filmy mostache. But if he does not love me as Thomas is doing to-day what will I do ? Will I get anymore room in Thomas heart ? Or if I lose either —or if both loves me dearly —equally—then whom should I marry ? —Thomas the first one or Tomchou the new...........

The tempest of thoughts waved on her brain. "Double minded double role, what a pity, her mind was moving to and fro as a pendulam of wall-clock does continuously. At about 12-30 AM. She fell asleep — undetermined.

3-30 A.M. Florence woke up. Dear sleep, the only sweet friend of distress and broken heart's on the earth, went way from her left her restless. She got up from bed—made some hubbub. She went out, washed her face and brushed her teeth The dawn, the begining of a new lovely day welco-

me her with a bottle of blessing She came to a decision. —

"—OKay let me try my back. Who knows it may stand in fiont.— smiling and singing. She said to herself — —

Now Florence started reading the Holly Bible The Romans chapter 8:28—the only verse out of sixty and six book of both The Old and New Testament, —to her. an ever green, full of blessing and the verse of promise. —"And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose. Flora breathcd a deep breathe of reliefe. Then she prepared her lessons. After having breakfast she went out. She went to the post office. She brought some envelopes Mr. Tomchou saw her going. He did a good trick. He also followed her and stood near the teastall which was nearer than that of post office. He ordered to the owner—. "—please one cup milk and two eggs boil,—two cakes also.

He was not good in English. So, he used only broken one. He thought what he was speaking was correct English.

Tomchou was having breakfast out side. So

miss Florence, on her return from the post office saw him and smiled.

Tomchou wished her smilingly—'—Good morning Flora you beautiful - So I called fairy Flora — do-not anger. O.K. Come eat milk —,, She accepted his invitation.' While she was having all those with him she thought.

—Thomas is wellversed in English. It's Thomas who actually tought me good English. I believe whenever I speak or hear English. he'll come in my mind.

But Tomchou is very poor —Poorer than I myself. He can't speak even a single English sentence in correct form, but—She stopped thinking.

This but, the unsolvable but always bothered her. At every conclusion but comes with lots of guts. Generally speaking a but is but that keeps all our plans and programmes, hope and despairs in alzebric formulae of $q + b + a = a + n + p$. So to say —your quotation budget and aims, perhaps— never be attained. It's full of doubt and confusion,

While both Tomchou and Florence were drinking milk in the tea-stall—they discussed thousands of matters. ultimately Tomchou. forwarded a letter to her, She too, received it gladly. It was the first time for her to receive a letter from a handsome

yonng fellow that loved her outwardly. She was much pleased although she was seldomn of what seen was waited for her in near future.

Florence reached the boarding hurriedly, entered in her room. She read out that letter—.

'—Dear Fairy Flora

I love you. The bird's fly in the sky the swans swim in the lake—and—and I think only of you. I am you are—your life my life - fish and water- OK—please.

"—Eh-what lovely explanation" —"The earth is too big to embrace and the sky is too high to kiss—only you and I— if you are pleased -"

She repeated these words. She was very glad —as if, heaven has come down to her merrily she sang—which was composed by Robert Herrick

—"Gather ye rose buds while ye may
Old time is still a flying—
And this same flower that smiles today
Tomorrow will be dying.--"

"—Eh—very nice" said Marina and continued" —I thought this melodious tune might be coming from heaven and the song might be sung by an angel."—

Florence gave a quick reply—"Here's the angel. Don't ye think me an angel or don't I look like that? —why then—somany young sters are dying—running after me—while you've none.

". I could guess it—where there's a lotus, there sings a bee—" Marina teased her and kepton —"However to me Flara is Flora. Other may think you a fairy, I don't care for that. After all—a fly is fly—it can't be changed into a butterfly.—"

Florence got angry and for twenty four hours she stopped talking with marina.

Around twelve days passed. Florance got all the neccessary informations about Tomchao and his character and his family also. Tomchou appeared H. S. L. C. examination for three times, but he could not success. He is the only son to his father. He father was very rich. He has two Tata's. He is a government contractor. He's earning lots of money. Money and money,—wherever he goes out he will come back with money, as if, the mother of wealth has poured out her treasure to him. He bought a new Rajdoot for his only son Tomchou.

Actually this Mr. Tomchou was well known as duck eater in his village. It is said, the villagers used to let their ducks eat in the Imphal river, which is flowing just behind Tomchou's house and he used to steal aduck almost every-day and make party with his friends. As his father was very rich—nobody could dare to ask him about the matter. But one day while he was running with the only duck of on old widow, unfortunately she saw it and shouted—"duck stealer duck stealer help please—". He could not make his escape. He was cought by the Passers-by. He was seriously beatenby the angry crowd and was locked in Imphal jail for thirteen hours. His father offered a big bundle of notes to the O. C. secretly by night and thus Tomchou was released. His father tried his best to conceal the duck stealer, title but it was in vain. Tomchou got an everlasting shield that was responsible for him to be known by that particular name.

Miss Florence learnt about Tomchou in detail. Here she was well duped. Tomchou's friends Mongijao and Tomba did not tell her his real charracter They narrated Tomchou's richess and charracter in made-way, magnified five times than what actually it was. There description was full

of exageration. These two friends told Florence that Tomchou's father was a government contractor and he had two Tatta's. It was only a made tale. Infect. he was a businessman. He was running a business of groccery plus stationery and some second hand dresses. Of course, he was earning like hell. Quite recently he bought a second hand Rajdoot. He coloured it and kept it very neat and clean, so thnt people might think it was a new one.

Florence was pleased. overjoyed because she was going to be a mistress of pleasure that was in Tomchou's house, She thought

"—This mr. Tomchou is rich—very rich. He can keep me as a queen. I wont need to do any domestic work. I believe he'll keep some maid servants —at least three—permenantly – one for cooking – other for washing and the other one for looking after our garden and marketing if needed somctimes—,.

She kept on thinking —

"—I better forget that Thomas, He always bores me saying "I have to get a good job first to support you,, —no job is a good job. Who knows he may not get job after his heart

–and if so happnes–I'm sure, he won't marry me. So, I've to remain unenjoyed—I'm not a mere kid now. What a pity —the one who miss the blissful adolescence—a precious time of touch and to be touched, to kiss and to be kissed, to enjoy and to be enjoyed and what not.—Who will willingly and knowingly prevent the flow of life stream which takes a right turn straight to the Ocean.—

While Florence was in the hospital She met Tomchou and handed a chit. She left the room giving him a flying kiss

Tomchou read it out —

"–My dear beloved Tom,

I'm very glad to receive a sweet chit from you. You've shaken my heart as wind does to a tree. I'm your's, my body and soul are also your's. I'm no more mines.

Come and take me home. Use me and please me and be pleased,

How long I've to wait ? Rememember the sooner—the better. Bright day,

Yours

Flora

Tomchou dived into joy's water. He was going to marry a beautiful girl his dear Fairy Florence.

After one month and twenty day Tomchou's mother was discharged from the hospital. His mother was totally recovered and got back the sound health. Tomchou introduced Florence and told his mother that he would soon marry her. His mother also gave her consent regarding the wedding because he was the only son she had.When they were about to leave, Florence came, shook hands and wished them. Tear was about to roll down from her eyes. Anyhow she managed it and asked—.

"—Tomchou when shall I expect to...........
....this world or that world ....

Tomchou was shocked at heart when he heard such words from Florence's mouth. He replied—

"Flora—I'll visit you every now and then. And I assure you to be get married soon. O.K. —be cheer up.—

She was also shocked. She hid her feeling So, no one could read it out from her face. She thought "—Tomchou's gone—my heart's shaking If he also says like Thomas—„ I've to get a job

first to support you—,, a firmless foundation that may fall at any moment—it'll be a big blow to bear. Anyway—

She could not think further. Half willingly and half unwillingly she could finish her duty.

The next morning, Tomchou paid a visit to her. He came riding his father's second hand well coloured Rajdoot. He assured her for the brightest future. He engaged her by putting a golden ring to her pretty smooth ring finger. And he said —Flora it's not a mere ring—it's the ring that encircled our bodies, souls and minds—it's a promising ring. It's engaged us. We are to be domonited by the ring, our hope's. Pains and so will be borne by it. We are no more two strangers We're one and only one—,.

Then he said—'Darlin" Flora my parents are very happy. – They have purchased everything a married man and woman need to use. The next month that is only after twenty and five days we'll peforming our wedding celebrations—oh what a nice time we'll have.—

Florence presented him a hanky and a pillow case which was knitted by herself. A good verse was written on the top of the pillow case as well

as at handkerchief's corner. Tomchou read it out —Made for each other—,,

—"Bha lovely thing he said wonderfully

"—no need to be wonder—,, it's our lives—isn't it true Tom? She snapped smilingly and stared at his apple shaped face.

"Correct—hundred percent correct —It really concerns our love and life —Tomchou continued —So be ready—I'll pick you up and we ll be go ng to Kashmeer for honeymoon Okay—Then I'm going now—be glad all the time - saying so he left—.

She only nodded her head. She was over flooded with joy on hearing that Tomchou and she would be performing their honeymoon the happiest hour of love life. What a terrible joy and pleasure it would be stow can be grasped by one who is nearer that step she said to herself—

"Honeymoon—Kashmeer the earthly paradise —oh I'm sure it'll fill my heart up with it's charms and blessing —,,

Now, Florence counting all the hours of her life for the divine time and it's blessings.

— — — —

CHAHTER VI

Tomchao used to visit her every alternative day. She had nothing to be worried. By that time she received three letters from Thomas, her first lover. But she made no reply. As she was hunting for a rich fellow, Tomchou who loved her dearly although his heart was full of corruption, —Pluck and use,—then throw away—was his motto. Florance sold her love to a hypocrite. Tomchao's artificial love wrapped her. So, she decided—

—"No need of sending back letters. Thomas may suffer mentally for somedays, after that it will be normal. He'll will be able to forget me and my love,—men are like butterflies —forget themselves and busy to kiss Pretty flowers around them. Why can't Thomas. I see no reasons that he'll keep me remembering. He's a magnetic gay. He'll no doubt take advantage. Somewhere in his home land. If he can't let him die. If he comes again I'll have a mature dealing with him.

I've tokill the snake and preserve the stick. Heaven help me please.—

Florence changed her mind so easily. Her friends could not fathomit. She was nomore for Thomas, who was according to her concept nothing but a good coward. But she could not understand him porperly. For Thomas was brave and honest to his love. He was a man of his word.

Again the same thing—"out of sight out of mind"—Thomas sent letters. No reply came. As he's a man not for himself but for the pleasure of others,—a dedicated fellow I have ever known,—stepped towares the wonderland,—Manipur on 9th Feb. 1930. This time he did not put up with his former friend, because this mr Edward deceived him. He gave some wrong informations to the nursing supt. regarding Mr. Thomas and Florence. For that reason he went to one of his beloved friend. His name was David. His father was a cultivator. His house is for behind the hospital on the top of the hill. He was serving in post office as a postman.

It was a darknight—too dark—the night of new moon. Thomas had to reach his friend by any means. 7—30. P.M. There was calm and quiet. Some dogs barked at him. He did not bother.

There is a big graveyard on the way of his friend's house. At first he was afraid—how to tread it. But when he on concentrated his mind to the perticulars ubject, he became bold enough. All the fear of ghost and evil spirit left him. As though they were sampathized and so they did not like to disturbed him. For, he was going for the preciows meet.

Thomas started walking—reached the grave yard. He stopped for a moment and looked around hitter and thither. He thought if he would die there what a terrible shock would be received by his darling Flora.

Thomas reached his friend safely at about 8—30 P.M. They were very happy to meet him at their home. He has such talents that everybody loved him as brother, son and so on. Aftet having meal he disclosed everthing to David—his unexpected visit. This Mr. David was also a very good man. So he told him not to be worried. "—Come lets go to the hospital"—said and continued —"F. is doing night duty. We can meet her. I'll call her out on the road. She'll surely come."—

At once both of the friends started towards

the hospital --half K.m. away trom David's house They talked on many things on their way to the hospital. Ultimately they arrived Mr. David entered in the hospital compound while mr. Thomas was waiting outside—full of eager and despair in mixed tune. He started smooking one after another.

Suddenly the tide of joy waved Miss Florence came with her friend to—meet Thomas, the only name and person. She lived on the earth. As it was a dark night, she brought a torch light with her.

Then both the lovers Thomas and Florence vanished in the darkness. They entered in a small bush just behind the Nurshing Boarding. There Thomas asked her"—Darling Flora— Do you love me ?— "Yes —" was her reply—. " How much"—? Thomas asked again— " -more than my life"— She whispered hidding all her bitterness and second feelings—because she wanted to keep her first impression as best forever. She thought "—let him be pleased first—then I'll have a mature dealings.

Thomas asked her—of you love me more than your life—please loose your bra and blows— Florence did it. They started acting like film—stars

Rishi Kapoor and Neetu Singh—Kissing and embracing—they went up through the small foot path under the bushes. It was dark night—full of bright pictures. A night of excitment the climax for two lovers. If all the actions of that dark night could be snapped, I believe all the heroes and heroines of the fi'my world would come forward and shake their hands with the two lovers.

This time also Thomas didn't forget to ask her some important questions—

"Darling Flora, did ye inform your dad mom —I've come here to pick you up at Derjeeling —any objection ? He asked her.

"—No. I forgot to write my parents—She replied, clothed in a eback, and continued— "—moreover both the medical and nurshing Supt. requested to me complete my training. It's supposed to be completed by 1981. Can't you wait? Wait please. I request you. And-yes, please don't forget and fail to meet me in your dream till We are united. OK—

They parted at 11.30 p.m. Thomas was not pleased at all. Something was going wrong. Anyway, he did not allow his faith to diminish. He hoped a hope of sweet home.

Thomas left. A big burden slipped off from Florence's head. But he would be coming back. She knew it well. She made a firm decision. She would never allow herself to meet Thomas, otherwise her weakness would be leaving out and she would be in delema. - For this reason, she was well determind and isolated within herself.

———

CHAPTER VII

It was the last—the last night with his heroine, sweeti Flora the very night did not come back to him. It might have slept somewhere else. It might not back to Thomas again. But still he's waiting for the wonderful night—the last night —the night with his darling Flora. He's watching his love from an unknown place. He believes, that night will surely back to him one day—why God is so unkind to a man who has left everything for the night —the last night.,,

—"It's true, the troubles come always with

three's – march 1981. It was the worst month for both Mr, Thomas and his darling Flora. It made them separate from each other. It spoilt their eternal love—the living and never fading love.

Mr. Thomas left Derjeeling and his brother and relatives. Again he's back to wonder land. He brought some essential luggage with him, some books and novels after his heart—and the lovely snap of Florence, which was offered by Flora herself when he left the hospital compound. The only purpose of his coming back to Manipur was to make his Flora happy. — to marry her, —to make her sleep in the bed of his heart, which was made of love and to share joys and sorrow with her always. Above all, to keep his words and promise. But all his plans went wrong—changed into nothingness. The result was just the paradox of what he expected. Of course, this time he was blessed with a good job some where at Imphal.

Thomas said to himself— "—The time might have favoured me so I have gotten a good job. Now I can marry Flora and fulfil her wills. There will be no problem at all. She needs not do any job. She can just look afrer the house. And

Yes, I can print kisses on her face whenever I like to do so, but not against her wills.

However, there shall be two compulsory moments—when I start for office and when I back from the office. Because this kiss carries a vital role It's the key and the significance of love. It makes someone conscious and feel that someone loves her.—

Thomas then hired a taxi. He went up there in the hospital compound. He took beautiful sharees of Shantipur of West Bengal with him to present Florence intoken of his love for her and also that. she could be dressed as poonam the lovely film star. —and a golden ring and necklace. He also took a red ribbon. She, what a passionate love Thomas had for his darling Flora, she was. not his own castd—her culture also not same with Thomas. The true fact what Thomas believed was that every human being is created by god, the Almighty. So, there are but two castes—the male and female.

Thomas called out marina the post maid of their love world. She came out but, refused to convey any news to Florence. She told him the truth frankly.

"—Dear brother Thomas —Flora is no more Flora, She's changed. She's changed her mind She's after somebody. Rich—very rich. The fellow is from Clearland near her home. His father has two Tata's and he bought a bike for his son Tomchou. Very often he visits Florence That's why she warned me not to even mention your name to her or to anyone else. Otherwise if anything takes place, I've to be responsible for that. Please don't mind —one day I shall show you that money born noughty boy—bye—saying so she went back.

—"I see..—Thomas wondered. " —The world is changing first, yes too first, I can't cope with it. Negative and negative—the whole world is full of negatives—He uttered these very softly.

Thomas could not believe what marina told him. So, he sent someone to inform Florence that he was in the hospital compound waiting for her. He came with full preparation to pick her up No more dream—no more separation—living together forgood.—

But bad luck for him. Florence did not turn up, rather she sent news back.

"—I don't know what nonsense you're talking

about ? you're not well known to me. You idiot —where have you come from ? Who are you ? Hold your tongue and better be off ....—

—"I can't understand what's the wrong with me—thinking so. Thomas sent another messenger with a letter, Florence picked it up and read

"—D/Flora —love pledge—remembered—?? —,, Are you mistaken ? Or have I annoyed you ? T. believes that you're not hanging yourself on the unknown branches—are ye—??—

This time Florence got down angry—angrily she sent back the messenger with a chit.—

"—I hate you. I even hate to hear your voice Forget and go far away from me.—

"—The world has it's own way to move round the sun. The fountain has its own style to flow downwards—leaping and flashing, but for me—none—I've none. Full of ups and downs. I decide something and kind god does something else for me.—"God's will, will be done—Thomas cited the very line for several times.

Actually only for Florence Mr. Thomas took the troubles on his shoulders. No man ever did it under the sky. No man will accept such pains in this world only to keep his words and to please

his darling in future world. The optimist hero has become passimist now—all his romance and fancy dream gone forever with the denial of Florence, the queen of his heart. The begining was so sweet while the end was bitter and end with tears.

Thomas got angry for sometimes saying "—Flora cou'd atleast inform me earlier. I might have kept smooth friendship with others who are now my enemy. Only because of her—the root of all trouble. What marina said is quite correct. Now I realised the purpose behind the cwrtain was nothing but to smash me. well done Flora. Fow you are happy. Yes I wish you be happy all the time. May God forgive you and also may He bless you aboundantly. I'm off—your burden is off now. "—He expired a deep breathe. Money and money. The whole world is abler money. This mad money snatched away my only sweet heart.

Thomas, the bride groom went back without his beloved bride Miss Flora. The room decorated and prepared for honeymoon and the bed of flowers spent a painful sleerless night, without their mistress Florence. The night was too, sad and passed moaning.

The romantic hero and heroine, Mr. Thomas and miss Florence could not spend a single night together. The mysterious fate never allowed them to be united and blended themselves into one body —"oh the love, oh the life.—

It was really pethetic. Mr. Thomas got a living experience. It is strange but true- „ The girls for sometimes, are very sweet to us while most of the times bitter than poison. For the girls it is very to change their minds. But for the boys they are always ready to die than to change or postpone what they already have decided to do. —"varium et mutabile semper femina—„(this latin phrase thus says a woman is ever fickle and changeable thing)

Actually I made a beautiful girl with snow. I kept her in my garden, my heart. I addressed her darling—my darling Flora. But was melting fast. Oh yes very fast in the strong sunlight. At last it was gone—disappeared from the garden forever. No stress was left —plain as blank paper, — smooth as snow. — I'm divorced before marriage—

My Thomas uttered these words out out of grief. Then he cited a line from a novel of DENNIS ROBBIN.

WE BUILT STATUES OF SNOW, AND WEEP TO SEE THEM MELT.—„

"That's my life and love—He stopped thinking for a moment—lit a stimulating stick and swallowed a mouthfull of smoke—then he breathed it out. It stimulated his restless brain. He, then wrote a colourful poster. He did hang it on the wall of his bed room.

"—NEVER EXPECTED—NEVER HEARD—ODD BUT HAPPENED—DIVORCED BEFORE MARRIAGE.

———

CHAPTER VIII

Florence was really bold enough. This time she won herself. Thomas could not meet her despising all his love making phrages and temptations. He's heart was grinded into powder. He left her reluktantly.

She thought, she had done a good job. The

heavy burden was off. She informed Tomchou Tomchou came in due time. They settled down the programme.

According to their plan Tomchou hired a taxi on wednesday and arrived in the hospital compound by evening 4-30 p. m. Florence took schedual leave for a week. She fooled the nursing supt. by introducing Tomchou her nearest cousin. Her packed bedeing was kept inside the taxi. Both Tomchou and Florence got in the taxi. The driver did start the car. soon they vanished away.

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Miss Marina watched from the varanda. Florence did not say her even a word when she left.

Miss Marina thought pethetically — "—Flora you're happy—luck might have favoured you. So you are proud. You forgot your friend Marina who always stands by your side. At the happiest moment you've forgotten even to wish and show your smiling face. You haven't shaken your hands with mine's.

See how long it's last—it's but morning's

dew—,, She threw out a deep sigh and again sank in thinking—"you've decieved Thomas and his love —you money lover. You'll no doubt repent one day. The money you'll after will make you cry. Sooner or later.

"Oh God, if it's your will let me serve Thomas —for it is better to save a soul than to slay let me use my delicate being for Thomas sake. I love his love which is pure and divine and knows no quile.

Marina, then left the hospital compound after a week inorder to offer her body, soul and mind to Thomas who was very honest and once in love with Florence who insulted him and his sacret love by alooping with Tomchou the rich gay of the outward world.

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Tomchou reached his home with his darling fairy Flora. His mother was pleased to see Florence her daughter-in-law. At this time his father was out. Tomchou led her in his bed room—wonderfully decorated— two cots—soft dunlope mattress covered with the bedsheets of Manipur's handloom.

—soft pillow in made-for-each other's case,—vario-us colour bulbs illuminating the room, did welcome its rainbow queen—Fairy Florence.

Florence was touched. A love thrill waved on her every nerve— She embraced Tomchou and pleaded with kiss— "Excellent Tomchou—

The same love thrill waved on Tomchou's nerve. He kissed her rosy face and spongy lips. He then asked her "—Flora loose it please ,,

She did it. It's the duty of love to, a love the final point, perfection and its destination — "cut the ribbon and inaugurate the new building.–,

Both Florence and Tomchou were excited. Tomchou put off the switch. They were in their Eden garden —the bed side by side—plucking and planting ....

Tomchou's father returned from bazar, It was then 10-30 p. m. As soon as he entered in his room, his wife narrated how Tomchou brought Florence the earthly angel. He became very angry his face blushed into apples. He wanted to through Tomchou out from his room, but his wife implored him and gradually his anger calm down.

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Marina by that time. was eager to meet Thomas She was searching and searching and at last she found him in front of the old palace.

—Marina, where to ? What happened to you. you look so pale ? Thomas asked her excitingly.

—"To you—I've found no place in this world except you— she replied in sad soft voice,

'I can't grasp the idea. Will you mind to pay a visit to my solitary room—he asked her.

Marina agreed. She followed Thomas' foot steps. The room was small=cappable of being used by a bachelor. It was very tidy. Marina saw the poster hanged on the wall of his bed room. She realised what a terrible blow Thomas received from Florence.

They spent some minutes in silent—well—now tell me what's your story. Thomas asked her breaking the silence. She was much excited. Her body shivered. She was aware of her weakness So, she replied in a soft voice—"I've come to put down the poster you've hanged on the wall —will you favoure me ?

Thomas got idea. The tears was flashing in his eyes, four five drops rolled down his cheek. Anyhow he managed it and asked about Florence

once she approached him as a fairy and ther disappeared turning herself a fantom.

Marina made a long description—how Florence did a loop with Tomchou. neglected Marina and others. Actually miss Florence was an ungrateful creature.

Marina, then turn her heart to Thomas. ex pressed all her wishes.

"—I've come to you once for all. Please offer me a shelter—don't through me out please.

Thomas didn't waste time in vain thinking. He pondered for a seeond. "— A patient knows pain, — a poor knows poverty –, I'm burnt—I should accept a burnt one. That's perfect and mature and will match wonderfully.

Thomas and Marina kissed each other. Praising god, they exchanged garlands and happily accepted the burden of husband and wife. They hanged one more poster on the wall of their bed room MADE FOR EACHOTHER.

Both Thomas and Marina set out their life boat in the water—the water of love ocean happily. They were really made for eachother.

CHAPTER IX

The begining of Florence married life was well, upto her satisfection, She was extremely happy in thelove lands castle of her newly nuptial world. The world was seemed within herself. But soon the truth was revealed.

Florence, first of all, found no maid servant All the domestic works, for instance, washing utensils, cooking, sweeping and wipping, looking after cattles, dogs and ducks, had to do all those alone by herself. As she could not completed the nursing—training couise, she had no alternative means to avoid those works, which according to her speculation was merely a servant's duty. More over, she had to work in the garden she could not lay down on bed for ten minutes during day time. In a single word, she dealt with a tough time and was confounded in sorrow's capsule.

The second thing, that was manifested to her was rude and unkind mother in-law. All the times, she sticked to Florence's back. The mother-in-

law's radio used to broadcast for fifteen hours a day. It would start with S. and G.· and also off with with S. and G,—kept on scolding and and rebuking. She never got tired of talking and gossiping against Flora who was however, very moderate in her dealings. The mother in-law, as though. perfect and guiltless creature to herself. She had perhaps no knowledge about "to error is human.

The third one was the worst one Florence discovered that Tomchou was the real hypocrite disguised himself into an up-to-date gentleman's gown. Soon the artificial colour washed off and came out the old stubborn faced drunker Tomchou. Only one month latter, the shining sun of Florence's luck was covered by the mysterious cloud of agony and anxiety.

It was hard for Florence to tolerate all those hasty nonsense and to cope with the filthy fellows, Once she murmured out of grief—

"—Tom its strange, how people like you, showing me backs. I didn't expect it from you — not even in . my dream.—

Tomchou tried to tame her "—Flora I too didn't expect you reacting like that.

"—Florence felt insulted—she was about to cry. She managed it with great effort—" Almost every night you back home late—never before 8th p. m. I told you to back before 7.30 p.m. —didn't I—,, she snapped at him.

Tomchou snapped back angrily "—Flora listen. I've married you. Your's duty is to serve and fulfil your master Tomchou's desire, not to dominate over me.—

"—I understood—saying so Florence posed for a minute and then continued—"You're right Tom, you ve married my body not my souls and it's will. If you want better family— you better give up drinking and—,

She could not complete what she wanted to mean

Tomchou interrupted her repeating angrily—Drinking—and then kept on —"It's none of your business. You better put off your hands from my personel affairs or I'll cut it off—understand, —you the daughter of bitch—, He slapped a terrible slap on her soft right cheek. Florence sobbed bitterly and said—

—"You too, shouldn't interfere in my personal affairs. Don't treat me in this way. I request you—if you need me not please declare before its too late. Why not you bring one from cocktail

party or from nude club —you're too, intimately linked with..............,— "—Flora hold your tongue, —I said—,, Tomchou ordered sharply.

That was first experience for Florence to be slapped in her life. Not only that was first for

the newly wedded couple in this earth, ever in history so far I am concerned. Florence was greeted for the first time by the most ugly and wicked witch in her. hue The same fate Florence might have face unless she would slip from the parlour.

The following morning, Tomchou got up 8-30 a. m. The whole nigth he could not sleep. He thought again and again "—Flora has learnt all the ins and out. Who's disclosed all these to her. I wonder she might have seen my old diary. Sarika's snap and what not. OK let me enjoy her. I'll teach her a good lesson that she remembers through out her life. 'I'll turn her out — when no one welcomes her—rotten—preagnant......

Tomchou went out after he had had his breakfast. He met his newly engaged darling Sarika, who was a sexy girl. She was dressed halfnaked —apple shaped purple skirt and thin non-opaque

red-pink Singer, uncovered her shaved armpit, the pointed balls seemed off going bullets,—infact it shot and hurt Tomchou. And innocent Florence borne all the pains and penalty.

This Sarika was from public's pipe and was spared for the same purpose. But Tomchou could not realise it. He had sunk himself into a dirty drain—Sarika rouse on her high heels and greeted him whole heartedly—

"—Hullo—Tom,—my sweeti Tom—mines's only mine's Tom—so saying she kissed him a kiss of excitement. Tomchou was excited like cats and dogs. He was at the top of climax. He was quite unable to read Sarika's heart. Thus the truth,—her concealed character's and feeling remain unrevealed.

Tomchou said excitingly —"—Darling Sarika, how do you feel of me? "—As rice and salt —she said smilingly. "—I can't understand—what do you mean,—was Tomchou's reply.

Sarika explained in musical tune "—See, Tom— it's impossible to live without rice and to take rice we need salt—don't me? She posed one minute and again started—"These two are essential and the most for living creatures like

us. Tom I love you. I hope to be married to you soon—isn't it clear ?

Tomchou answered with a smile — "excellent explanation—hope you won't mind of waiting for three/four months will you ?" He queried.

"—Never mind,—Sarika said softly and added —, Be a man of your words —okay darling Tom."

Tomchou gave her a fifty rupees note and left for home. Everyday he used to pay a visit to Sarika, failing which, he would as if, be caught indigestion. He enjoyed his life in that mean manner.

Four months latter. Tomchou realised that he was about to be a father. He left very bad. The world was at its neck to bind him. But luckily he could slipped.

Tomchou clang on Sarika's idea. This Sarika, almost swallowed him up. He said to himself—' good heaven's—Flora is pregnant —the time is ripe—let me kick her off.

Deciding this he went to Sarika to inform that he would be picking her up shortly. She should get ready with all her bag and baggages

CHAPTER X.

Florence passed the first month joyfully, floated herself in the wave of pleasure. But what a pity this tide did not last for a complete year. The tide started coming down right from the following month. At the eight the month it was over—disappeared from her life. She was then pregnant of five months.

Now, the wordly Tomchou, who did not knew the A.B.C. of love, was fed up. He murmured—

"—The sweet marriage has turned to a bitter bondage. Demands and demands—bonds and bonds. This year Jonney—next year Sonny—the next Bably and the next and next—no full stop. I was better when I was unmarried.—living a care free life—but just after getting married—my freedom's lost. Sweet life is becoming bitter day by day. I better through it out before it ties me too tight.

The very night, he filled up his stomach with Sekmai, the famous and strong country liquor of Manipur in a cocktail party. He drank so much that he could not stand properly. When he was bit better, he stepped towards home. He reached home safely and asked Florence to open the door. She did it soon the room was immerged into smell. She could not bear it. She went out. Tomchou called her in. He, then, started beating her like the hell. He thought, it would be the best to get rid of Florence So, he kept on beating till she fell down unconscius, a state of comma. She could not cry loudly. She moaned with pain. She was about to suffocate.

Tomchou's father got in side the room and scolded him—"what's the hell happening here—you son of beast in beast's nature—saying that much, he rushed to doctor" She was treated in a private clinic. Tomchou's father was very, [illegible] clever, he plastered doctors mouth with money. Tomchou's unlegal tortured to Florence was kept in secret by the so called money. This day's money can speak better than a scholar.

It took twenty days to recover. Florence after being released from the clinic was not [illegible]

up at home. Tomchou cleared the bill and at the same time bid her bye forever. Tomchou divorced Florence unlegally when she was in the wilderness, standing one leg on the earth while the other inside the grave.

Florence wept bitterly. She thought painfully —"Now what can I do? I'm weak. I can't do any hard work. I'm pregnant of six months. How can I show my face to my parents as I chose my partner despised their advised. How to stand before the world? Shame—oh, full of shame—„ She kept on weeping.

Florence the rose of dawn faded soon at dust Her beauty, her aims, her pleasure and her love and life spoilt—misused.

She uttered in grief —"Truely speaking I was married to money and was divorced by money itself. —And continued —"I made Thomas cry! I broke his honeymoon. I gave him such a blow that his innocent heart broke into pieces!

On the other hand, I made Tomchou laugh I did inaugurate his life—fulfilled his honeymoom And in return, I've received such a terrible blow that broke me and my heart into pieces—it can't be gathered together again.—

"The proverb says 'Evil watch, evil catch.' As it was a matter of prestige.

Florence was in the state of deep melancholy. She thought—

"—I'm decieved. Tomchou said about two Taras—I saw none. Parents are too rude—Selfish—money-lender— Duped me my love and all. What's the use of my living on this earth? Actually, I paid the price of my error."

'The earth has its own way to move, the river its own style to flow, the birds have their own style to fly. but a super creature Florence got none. That day's fair flora today's beggar.'

She sobbed and sobbed. Sobbing she uttered —"Mine and only mine fault. I was gready and I got the whole world for time being, for just a minute. I thought only of myself. Now I've to bear it all by myself.

I, willingly, divorced Thomas before marriage and Tomchou divorced me before completing a year, returning me my love and life. Now I can move neither towards the right nor left,—for whom should I live? Who will cheer me up, when I'm sad?

Oh lovely world, you too disgraced me played though I never wanted so—

Divorced Before Marriage

The romance of the double minded, worldly romantic heroine, who once rode a high horse of love and lovely things met the end in double pain, piercing both the body and soul unhumanely.

"—I divorced Thomas before marriage Tom-thou divorced me after —only after eight months of our marriage.

—Thomas if I'd have been married to you, I might not have to face such a terrible thing —Thomas. oh darling Thomas. for-g-g-g-i-v ve. meee—muttering so, she felt down on the floor unconscious and uncared.

The sun of Florence's sky was covered with dark cloud. She came to her sense at late hours. She found none but herself all alone standing in the solitary room, as if, a lifeless statue of ~~hope~~. Stone

My Dream Girl in white

A pretty little maid
Blue eyes and dimple face.
Rosy lips with simple smile
Diamond teeth of divine race.

Fair hair nestle to nape
Tied with ribbon white.
Gentle decent without gossip
Button blue black bright.

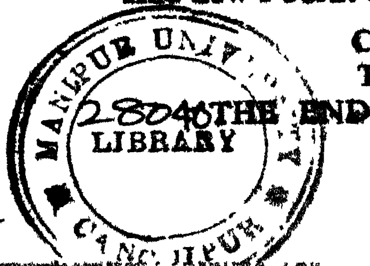
Gently moves she spongy limbs.
In melodious tune she greets.
The seraphin of Noman's land
Never anxious nor dry lips.

My dream girl in white
Bloomed suddenly in unreached sea.
Put on petticoat full of thorns
That hindereth me to meet and greet.

My pen stained the unexpressed love
The world may read what agony poor heart borne.
How sweet nights flooded in tears
And how I burnt dearie in thy love.

Composed by :
Tunilal Nath

THE END





WRITTEN BY :

Mr. Junilal Nath

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